ASTONISHING DISCOVERIES BY A "WORLD" RE-PORTER OF A GREAT AND HITHERTO UN-

KNOWN SETTLEMENT ON THE WINDY SHORES OF LAKE MICHIGAN

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.



BILL NYE AND ROYALT!.

Waiting for the Queen at the Earl of Fife's Wedding.

THE POPE OF JERUSALEM.

A Talk with the Mighty Potentate of the Greek Church.

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CHICAGO EXPLORED !

The Pivotal Centre of Culture and Civilization Located on Our Western Frontier.

Astonishing Discoveries by a "WORLD" Reporter of a Great and Hitherto Unknown Settlement on the Windy Shores of Lake Michigan.

NELLIE BLY in a Swimming School.

How They Educate a Person Who Is Afraid of the Water.

SARATOGA'S VANITY FAIR.

A Becky Sharp Reviews the Dress Parade at the Springs.

COLUMNS OF MISCELLANY.

A Page of Rollicking Fun and a Page for the Children.

理 HE SUNDAY

SAM CRANE.

The Second Baseman Arrested on an Angry Husband's Charge.

Accused of Eloping with Mrs. Frauenfelter and \$1,500.

They Were Found Living Together in East Forty-seventh Street.

Samuel Crane, second baseman of the Metropolitan Baseball Club, was arrested this morning and locked up at Police Headquarters on the charge of running away with Hattie E. Frauenfelter, the pretty wife of a Scranton fruit dealer.

Mistress Hattie, in russet shoes and base ball cap, was also made captive and locked in a cell adjoining her lover.

The arrest was made by Detectives Lyman and McManus, of Inspector Byrnes's, staff on requisition of the Governor of Pennsylvania, the deserted husband having instituted proceedings under the laws of his State against the runaway couple, charging her with adultery and ber lover with grand larceny and receiving stolen goods.

Frauenteler's casim is that his wife took \$1,500 belonging to him when she ran away, and gave them to the baseball man. The cete-tive found the couple living at 308 East

Forty seventh street.

Mrs. Frauenfelter is pretty and chief in Inspector Byrnes's office she was very indig-

Her eyes flashed as she denounced the arrest as outrageous persecution.

She declared that her husband is a scoundrel; that he was bankrupt when she married nim and put her morely in his business, which she atterwards ran in her own name, and said that he repaid her with crue.ty and pecilest.

neglect.
"We were very unhappy," she declared.
He beat her and intrigued notoriously with

She never gave him a dollar, and as-

wide and varied, despite her twenty-eight years.
She was the wife of Dr. Lockerson, of Freehold, N. J., before she was eighteen, and lived with him happily eight years, bearing him four children. All but one, and her first husband, are dead.
A widow of only a year, she married the Scranton party, whom she cast off for the basebail player.

Her one living child by the doctor, she

haseball player.

Her one living child by the doctor, she says, was so cruelly treated by its stepfather that she halto send it away to strangers to eft behind in Pennsylvania, were the fruit

of the Scrauton marriage.

The alleged elopement took place on June 20, of this year. The described Frauenfelter began suit for divorce, but learning that under the laws of Pennsylvania he could They are held to await extradition to the

STAMPEDED BY A SNAKE.

A Lively Rattler Causes a Panic in a Railway Depot.

A rattlesnake was discovered early this morn" ing running about on the floor at the Central Railroad, N. J., Depot restaurant. It was first seen by a colored waiter, who gave

the alarm, and there was at once a general stam-pede of the inmates of the place. pede of the inmates of the place.

After the excitement had somewhat subsided, the reptile, which showed fight, was caught and imprisoned in a glass lar.

It was about seventeen inches in length, and is supposed to have escaped from some person who had it in transit.

PROBABLY TWO MORE TO DIE.

Victims of the Pennsylvania Railroad Wreck In Critical Condition. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I

hight at Cherry Creek.
Masonic Hall and the News office were among the buildings burned.

'The World's" Becky Sharp Reviews the Dress Parade at Saratoga Springs for the Sunday World.

sion Not Accidental.

Search in the Ruins.

Some Fland Answerable for a Lad's Death and the Maiming of Many.

Investigation by an Evening World reporter to-day at McCabe's crockery store, at 409 Grand street, where the terrible explosion that killed one person and injured many other people occurred last night, brought to light some very remarkable cir-

The explosion happened at 7.35 P. M. A crowd of people, structed by the smell of gas, had gathered around the store and were gas, had gathered around the store and were watching a blue flame play about the ceiling. Su-denly the entire glass front of the store blew out. The people scuttered and ran in every direction, bruised, cut and b.eeding. Morris Jacobs, a lad living at 115 Ridge street, was thrown to the ground with such force as to fracture his skull. He died in the ambulance. Thirty-th-ee other people were injured badly. Then fire burst from the celler, but the firemen quickly nut it out.

lar, but the firemen quickly put it out.

That the explosion was not the result of any ordinary leak, but that it was in all probability deliberately planned and executed is now apparent.

Janitor Robert Parr was found by a reporter in his room on the second floor of the house.

"The whole thing looks very suspicious to

ne," he said, " especially after what occurred on Thursiay night.
"We smelt gas there even more strongly than last night. I went down and called the policeman on post. He sent for a key and opened the door. We waited awhile and then went into the cellar. The officer went first.

then went into the cenar.

The found that the plug of one of the inch and a half gas pipes had been removed. In the replaced it and the smell soon went away.

Treported the fact to Mr. McCabe, who went to the Consolid-ted Gas Company, They detailed a man bere, who, after searching some time, said he could find no leak.

Last night the smell commenced again. I again went to the policeman on post, but he refused to break open the door. Then the explosion occurred."

He beat her and intrigued notoriously with other women.

A year ago Crane came upon the scene and learned to know the amily. He sympathized with Mrs. Frauen elter in her troubles. She there seemed to be nothing but boxes and highbinders full justice would have to be with Mrs. Frauen eiter in her troubles. She it was, so she claims, who persuaded him to meet her in this city.

She ran away, lot with him if to him, but alone, taking of her own what she did take

Sonp.

Here was the cause of the explosion, and sumes the whole responsibility herself.

According to her own story, Mrs. Frauenfelter's mair ed experence has been both wide and varied, despite her twenty-eight the house was not blown from its founda-

> He is a young man of light complexion and build, and he surveyed the reporter very coolly from behind a pair of gold-rimmed

asked the reporter.

"I'm sure I don't know. The janitor reported a leak to me yesterday and I sent to the gas company. They had a man come here, and he reported that there was no Mr. McCabe said that he and his boy, Harry

Mr. McCabe said that he are as well as Waitford, of 420 Chemy street, who helps around the store, had left at 7 o'clock last night and everything was all right then. They cannot imagine how it happened.

When the reporter told Mr. McCabe that two plugs were missing from the pipes he did seem surprised. He said the policeman

Acting Chief Fisher, of the Fire Battalion covering that district, was seen by the re-

porter.
"After the fire had been extinguished,"
said he''we found that two plugs had been
removed from the gas pip s and they were
spouting fire. We put them out and stopped was no way on earth or those plugs to come out unless some one removed them. They cand not have blown out for they acrew ou with a turead. It could not have happened from any ordinary heat, for the cellar was well ventalated. Had everything been closed tight the house would have been blown to

Chief Fisher has made a report to the Fire Marshal empracing these facts. The police are doing nothing in the matter, for they think it was an acc. dent. Chief Fisher insists that it was not an acci-

dent, and that the plugs were removed by some person. In this he is corroborated by the Consolidated Gas Company officials, who,

the Consolidated Gas Company officials, who, although they refu e to say much about the matter, admitted that they knew that the plugs had been removed. Their man was investigating they said.

There are only two entrances to the cellar. One is by way of Clinton street and down a pair of stone steps. The other is from the store, and this passage is always kept open. The Clinton street door was locked and botted, so Chief Fisher says, so the only way that a person cound get at the gas pipe plugs would be through the store atories.

Jamestown, N. Y., Aug. 17.—News is received of a \$30,000 fire which occurred last hight at Cherry Creek.

curred. Fire Marshal Frank arrived at the scene of the explosion about noon. He said that he would hold an investigation on Monday. He has ordered no arresis.

Mr. McCabe had \$2,500 insurance on his stock.

TO BE MASSACRED. GREEN THE VICTOR.

Dramatic Troupe Are Doomed.

by Bloodthirsty Ches Ah Lung.

Confuctus's Memory Has Been Desccrated and Blood Must Atone for It.

Every native American who dropped in at the Chinese play two months ago at the Windsor will learn with delight that the whele company are to be put to death.

The play which they presented in the Bowery, "Hi Lou Ton Moo," had such a fatal tendency to kill people of these switter latitudes, so to speak, that there seems a beautiful poetic justice in slaughtering the actors. This nest idea of arre-ting the histrionic careers of Ta Ka Wing, Moo Sung Jee and

Celestial n.ind. The Celestial highbinders conceived the notion, and they are going to do the actors

the whole dramatis persone originated in the

to death with their little hatchets. The highbinders of San Francisco think that the memory of Confucius has been wronged by this play in which injustice has been done to his lofty sentiments by "cutting them" to suit the Mott street mind. Next to gore there is nothing so dear to the high-binders as the memory of Confucius. They highbind strictly according to Con.

highbind strictly according to Cen.

The rumor that some such scheme was brewing is the minds of the feetive highburders of the Pacific Slope floated here some time ago, but it was regarded as an inviduous attempt on the part of the enemies of the manager, Wong Chin Foo, to hurt business.

Tom Lee, the distinguished inhabitant of Mot street, wrote to his second consin, Kong Wong, 648 Sacramento street, third sub-basement back, and received from Wong the reply that the highbinders were on the warpath, and meant destruction to the troupe that played here.

Chee Ah Lung, the Jesse James of the Chinese quarter in San Francisco, left there

Chee Ah Lung, the Jesse sames of the Chinese quarter in San France-co, left there weeks ago, with a double quartet of hatcheters, perfect masters in the art of knifing. They turned their noses towards New York, and will slay the four principal actors of the control of the con

highbinders full justice would have to be written in invisible ink. He is a huge, deep-chested, the k-necked gladator, with a hand that makes John L, 's right seem like the little p nk paw of a baby.

The one thing to be regretted is that Ta Ka Wing, the star of the troupe, had a very keen, correct impression of America, and esuccially of New York. When he was here he was interviewed by The Evening World dramatic critic, who wan ed to know what he thought of William Shakespeare and Sophoce shades.

He was gloomily reticent about these such cessful playwrights, but blossomed out like a laurel bush when he had to speak of Mott street and some of the aristocratic residence quarters circumadjacent. He praised the Dutcu-like neatness of the

tenements, the sweet, respect luxury which pervaded them, and the exquisite gayety of his countrymen here. bervaced them, and the exquisite gayety of his countrymen here.

An Evening World reporter travelled forth to-day to discover Mr. Wing or die. He dis-covered him. He was in a little shop off Mott street watching the New York variations

of fan-tan.

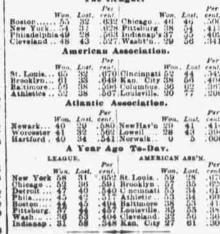
With the help of an interpreter he was translated to a back room and pumped about Adam Quinn, the blood-curding alias which shelters Chee Ah Lung in an impenetrable disguise when he goes a slaughtering. "Him belly bad man," Mr. Wing said, in

"Him belly bad man," Mr. Wing said, in his artless English.
"Do you think he will come here and kill you all?" asked the reporter, pleasantly.
A shade of gloom pervaded Ta Ka's ochrecolored face, and he made a lurid reply, which filtered through the interpreter to the effect that Lune would rather kill some one than eat birds' nest pudding, and that anyone who had attracted his attention had better take out an accident policy at once for the benefit of his widow.

"Now that he is on the wing," said the reporter, facetiously, "will you fly?"

"No flies on me," hurriedly replied Ta Ka, which so embarrassed the reporter that he left.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING. The Lengue.



HALL'S HAVARA ELTS CIGARBOS, 10c. per box.

Surprising Facts Brought Out by a Poetic Justice to Be Done on Them Bloody Fight Between Two New Pugilistic Stars.

Twenty-sixth Round.

The Two Men Fought 1 Hour and 15 Both Now Lying in a Critical Con-Minutes.

Paddy Green and Louis Ledger, two new stars in the prize ring, fought one hour and tifteen minutes, twenty-six rounds, Marquis ot Queensberry rules, in a sporting resort on the East side last night! Ledger was knocked out in the twenty sixth round, and it was quite twenty minutes before he came to again and learned that he had been defeated. About fifty sporting men, who had received a quiet tip, dropped one by one into the

About fifty sporting men, who had received a quiet tip, dropped one by one into the scene of battle just after dark.

The place was dimly lighted, and the men talked in whispers to avoid being surprised by the police.

The two nghters stepped in the ring about 10 o'clock. Green, who was the first to "shy his castor," weighed 153 pounds, and looked in fair condition. He wore black tights, white stockings, canvas shoes, and had a red silk kerchief tied around his waist. Ledger was eight pounds heavier. He wore black tights, black stockings and canvass shoes, and wore a blue silk kerchief.

Green's two seconds were Steve Brodie, the celebrated bridge jumper, and the fighter's brother. Tom Green. Ledger was seconded by Par'dy O'Brien and Tom Allen,

After some wrangling Jonn Gilmartin was chosen referce. The purse for which the fighters were to contend was \$100. Neither had ever been in the ring before.

At the call of time both men were alert, Green led, and was neatly stopped by Ledger, who come ered on Green's head, staggering him. For a moment Green seemed dazed.

He quickly recovered, rushed at Ledger, and dealt him a heavy right-hand blow on the cheek, which burst the skin and caused the bloy do fow. First blood was claimed for, and awarded to, Green.

When the two men came up for the second round Brodie offered to bet \$25 on Green. There were no takers. Ledger rushed Green to he ropes and gave him a tremendous upper cut which nearly knocked hum out.

Both men took and gave hard blows, and both were covered with blood.

The men fought very gamely in hammer-their voice

The men fought very gamely in hammer-and-tongs fastion, with no decided advantage on either side till the eighth round, when Ledger dealt Green a tremendous blow in the mi-ldle of the foreheal, knocking him off his teet. Green lay like a log eight of the ten seconds in which, according to the Queensberry rules, a fighter is allowed to come to his feet.

This is not a barroom,"
Saying so she turned and walked towards the window.

Brown's blue eyes flashed and he tiptoed come to his feet.

Then he feebly rose and staggered about.
The call of time saved him from being

knocked out.

Steve Brodie drew out a mysterious bottle, which he drinks from after jumping bridges, and gave Green some of its contents. The result was that Mr. Green came up smiling for the ninth round.

From the tenth to the eighteenth round the

From the tenth to the eighteenth round the fighters sparred for wind, and there was some spirited short-arm fighting, in which Green had slightly the advantage.

In the nineteenth round Green got Ledger's head in chancery, and in refusing to break away was warned by the referee.

The twenty-first round had hardly begun, before they was a cry of police and great excetment. Some of the "sports" hid under the benches and others flew out of the windows.

dows.

The lights were turned out and the place was in darkness. In five minutes the alarm was over and the fight was resumed.

From the twenty-first to the twenty-fifth round Ledger grew weaker and fought on the defensive.

defensive.

In the twenty-fifth round Green gave him a sledge-hammer blow on the left jaw, which knocked him out and left him unconscious for twenty minutes. Green was awarded the

READY FOR THE OPENING. Many Crack Horses Are Already Quartered

at the New Track. At the close of the meeting at Monmouth today a number of horses will be taken to the new

track at We-tchester, whose inaugural meeting begins on Tuesday next.

Meanwhile other flyers are daily arriving from Saratogs and the West, and it is estimated that every one of the 900 stalls will be occupied

that every one of the woo stain will be Monday night.

Senator Hearst's string is already there, and Spokane is endoying comfortable quarters, as well as less noted furf victors.

The Dewers will send Hanover, Kingston, Sir Dixon, Longstrest and others to-morrow.

Everything is now in readiness for the opening of the course, and Conterno's band will nder appropriate mu

ALLEN OFF FOR SING SING.

The Ex-Railroad President Breaks Down When Leaving the Tombs.

Eben S. Allen, ex-President of the Fortysecond Street and Grand Street Ferry Railroad ompany, who was yesterday sentenced by Judge Gildersleeve, in the General Sessions Court, to fourteen years in State Prison, was removed from the Tombs prison to-day, and transferred to Sing Sing.

He left the City Prison at 0 o'clock this morning. There was not a single friend to say good by. Allen carried several small bundles with him.

him.

He presented a sad appearance, and at the last moment, when leaving the prison, broke down completely.

That Fatal Grand Street Gas Explo- Ta Ka Wing and the Whole Chinese Louis Ledger Knocked Out in the Bloody Encounter on the Sidewalk in West Thirty-second Street.

Two Men Fight Like Tigers in Front of Belle Angel's.

dition at the Hospital.

They Give Fictitious Names and Are Desperately Anxious to Hide Their Identity.

Walter C. Meagher Found to Be the Real Name of One of Them.

There was a deadly encounter with knives on the showalk in West Thirty-second street at 3 o'clock this morning, in which a man giving the name of Edward Brown, of 434 West Thirty-fourth street, stabbed Walter C. Meagher in the neck.

Mr. Meagher used his knife also, and nearly severed Mr. Brown's right hand from his arm Mr. Meagher's injuries are expected to re-

result in his death.
At noont me the surgeons in the New York hospital feared it would be necessary to cut Mr. Brown's right arm off at the shoulder in

Mr. Brown's right arm off at the shoulder in oader to save his life.

The row occurred in front of Belle Angel's house, at 105 West Thirty-second street,

"Mr. Brown" was the prime cause of it.

About 2.30 o'clock he walked into Mmc.

Angel's house unaunounced.

The madame was playing solitaire, and the girls were drinking beer. Mr. Brown was the only Adam in the Gerden of Eden except Tom the blind piano-player, and he didn't count.

Tom the blind plano-player, and he didn't count.

Brown asked for beer, and there was a disposition to give it to him until he threw a quarter down and said; "Treat the house," "With a quarter?" queried the madame.

"Yes. How much do you want?"
Then approaching the plano-player, Mr. Brown said; "You don't remember me now,

Tom, do you?"
"Yes, I think I do," said the old musician, turning his sightless eyes towards the speaker. but it is some years since I heard you tast. I can only romember people by their voices, you know."

Brown's blue eyes masned and he operated after her.
When just behind her he drew back his fist and then let it fly forward, punching her in the back.
He then resched around to his hip pocket and pulled a long, keen-edged knife, seeing which the girls shrieked.
"Fly, ma am, run! He has got a knife and a revolver."
Belle Angel weighs about 300 pounds, but she ran.

she ran.
She dashed out of the parlor and floundered downstairs to the basement.

Then she dashed on to the area gate, where she stood panting and puffing.

Just then a fall, museu'ar-looking man, with a long, blonde mustache and a silk hat, passed by and asked, "What's the trouble?"

"Oh. I want a detective, she gasped. There is a wild man in there. He is 'Jack the Ripper,' sure."

"Well, I am the detective on this block for to-night, and I will go in and protect you," said the stranger.

He then followed the madam into the house and up to the parlor, where Brown was still shouting for beer.

"What do you mean? Do you war on women, you cur? Come out of here," said the newcomer.

"Are you a detective?" asked Brown.

"Yes."

"Well, show me your shield."

"I don't reel like doing so now, but you'll come with me." "Oh, I want a detective, she gasped. There

"I don't real like doing so now, but you'd come with me."

As he said, so the alleged detective grappled with Brown, and they struggled to the front hall door, which the madame promptly opened, and both men acrambled down the steps to the street.

The madaine and the girls watched the terrible scene that ensued from the windows of the house.

the house. Several blows passed between the men, and Several blows passed between the men, and then Brown drew his long keen knife.

The other produced one simost as quickly. For a moment both blades flashed in the gashight for a second as they were held aloft. Brown's knife descended first and struck his energy's neck on the left side.

The other's arm fell then, and Brown, raising his right arm to guard his heart, caught the full force of the knife-cut in his right wrist.

rist.

reveral other lunges were made by the desperate men, but they successful only in cutting each other's clothes to ribbons.

Blown turned and walked rapidly to Sixth avenue.

The other walked up the steps of house.

his neck.

The madam opened the door for him and he said, very coolly:

'tiet me a cab and, see, girls. Mum is the word. Let no one know I was out here. I would not take #16, 00 and have it known I was in Thirty-second street to night."

The girls promised and the cab was proqued.

with the blood pouring from the wound in

The wounded man was driven to the New

York Hospital, where he gave his name as James Mulligan, and said he lived at 396

James Muligan, and said he lived at 350 Ninth avenue.

He gave his age as 30 years and his occupation as "gentleman."

He told the cabman to go back and get his money from Belle Angel, and "Say." he said when the cabman was going away, "if any one asks you tell them I fell at Thirty-fourth street and Broadway and that you picked me up there. I would not take \$10,000 and have it known I was in that house in Thirty-second street to night."

The cabman promised and Mulligan calmy walked into the hospital, where he was put to bed.

bed.

Meantime Brown had walked to Sixth ave Meantime Brown had walked to Sixth avenue, and whon he met a posiceman he held up his hand and asked:

"Where can I get this dressed?"

"Great Scott, man, you are bleeding to dea h!" the policeman returned, and he grabbed Brown and rushed him around to the station.h use.

He would not say where he had been cut or

how,
Acting-Capt, Schmittberger sent for an ambulance and soon Brown lay on a cot near
Mulligan in the hospital and the surgeous
could not really say which man was worst off.
The police arrested Belle Angel and her
girls and had them down to Jefferson Market
Court as witnesses this morning, but a certificace came from the hospital saying that
neither of the men could appear in court today.

The police believe the men gave fictitions names and addresses, as no such names or addresses could be found to correspond in

addresses could be found to correspond in
the directory.

Both men are well dressed, and Brown had
a large sum of money on his person.

He is as anxious to conceal his identity as
Mulligan is, and made a desperate attempt to
escape from the hospital about daylight this
morning.

Both refused to make any charge.

Both refused to make any charge.

After having the case adjourned at court this morning acting Captain Schmittborger went to the New York Hospital to see if he knew the men and to examine the property they had in their possession when arrested.

Later "Mulligan "was identified by means of let ers from his wife as Walter C. Meagher, and his right addresss is 30s West Thirty-fourth street. He denied that he represented himself as a detective, but Brown declared that he did.

SIX MORE BREAKFASTS.

MURDERER LEWIS'S STARTLING REMARK TO HIS DOOMED COMPANIONS.

The five murderers, Packenham, Nolan, Lewis Carolin and Giblin, arose about 6 o'clock this morning and ate sparingly of a tempting breakfast of steak, eggs, oatmest and milk, fruit

and coffee
After that they repaired singly to the cell which Warden Osborne has fitted up as minia-ture chapel, and there they spent some time at their devotions.

As it is, the case will up ried to the higher courts. their devotions.

At 8 o'clock Under Sheriff Sexton appeared with the death-watch of the day. Deputy Sheriff Kelliher in command.

One day passes bretty much like another for the condomned men. They spend the time realing, smoking and playing checkers. Warden Caborne is daily in receipt of many letters asking permission to visit the Tombs and see the condemned men, but he refuses all. The relatives of the condemned men are normitted to see them at any time, but there are not many of them, and busy come very rarely, Nolan's sister called to see him yearerday. The Sisters of Charity and Father Gelinus and Dr. Heath visit the Tombs and pray twice a day with the men. Meath visit the Tombs and pray twice a day with the men.

After breakfast this morning, Lewis startled his companions by remarking: "We will only liave six more breakfasts to eat."

This remark caused them all to feel very gloomy for a few minutes, and then they regained something of their neutal cheerfulness.

The men sat up later than usual list night, and it was nearly 12 o'clock before they retirod.

THE RACE WAR IN TEXAS.

A SHERIFF AND DEPUTY KILLED, AND OTHER PERSONS WOUNDED.

IMPRCIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, AUSTIN, Tex., Aug. 17.—Gov. Ross has re-cived telegrams from Rosenberg and Richmond. Tex., saying that the race war had broken out anew between the whites and negroes The despatch from Richmond stated that s Sheriff and deputy had been killed and several sersous wounded. sersons wounded.

Gov. Hoss immediately despatched militis to
the ground of the disturbance and will go himself on the first train.

Neilie Bly Takes a Scientific Leason in Swimming. Sunday's World.

THAT DISPUTED FENCE.

Superintendent of Parks Parsons and Park Inspector Conway Arrested.

fight over the fence of the New York Jockey Club, between the Club officials and the Park Department, continues with unabated vigor. The Park Department, represented by Samuel Parsons, ir., Superintendent of Parks, and Park Inspector Conway, with a force of men, visited the new track in Westchester yes-terds.) for the purpose of tearing down that portion of the fence which encroached on the order for the purpose of section of the fence which encroached on the section of the fence which encroached on the section of the fence which encroached on the section of the fence which as the section of the club of the section of

Weakly Women with Pale, coorders faces need Carriers Inco Pills. Bill Nye at the Earl of Fife's Royal Wed-

ding. In Sunday a World.

John L. Sullivan Sentenced to Spend that Time in Prison.

He and His Friends Dumfounded a This Sentence.

Referee Fitzpatrick Pleads Guilty and Is Fined \$200.

INPUCIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, T Punvis, Miss., Aug. 17 .- John Is Sullian was this morning sentenced by Judge Terrell to one year's imprisonment.

Referee Fitzpatrick, who pleaded gality, was fined \$200. The announcement of the sentence created great consternation among Sullivan's friends

and completely unnerved the big fellow him-It had been confidently expected that he would escape with a fine.

Had the expectations of a simple fine beer realized, it would have been paid without As it is, the case will undoubtedly be car-

Popular feeling is with the pugilist. The Suratoga Ruces.

SABATOGA. Aug. 17.—The races to-day reulted as follows: First Race-Oue mile.-Estelle, first; King-rab, second, and Successor, third. Time-First Race—One Crab, second, and Successor, third. Time—1, 424.
Second Race—Kentucky Stakes; three-quarters of a mile.—Santiago, first; Cameo, second, and W. G. Morris, shird. Time—1, 16.
Third Race—One and one quarter miles.—Cassius, first; Lady Hemphill, second, and Blair, third. Time—2, 134.

Stole the Sleeper's Purse. Frank Miller, of 114 Allen atreet, was held for trial in the Essex Market Police Court this for trial in the Essex Market Police Cours land morning on the charge of steating a pochet-book from Louis Koffel, of 119 Esst Third street, while the latter was askeep on his stoop last night. Koffel was awakened by Miller's re-treating footsteps, and with a policeman gave chase and captured him. The purse contained but 50 cents.

The Emperor and Empress at Bayrouth. SERLIN, Aug. 17.—The Emperor and Emoress have arrived at Bayreuth and occupy the Royal Palace.
They will remain over Sunday and attend the performance at the Wagner Theatre to-morrow.

Chicago Gambling-Houses Raided. CHICAGO, Aug. 17.—The police made a raid pon a number of gambling-houses last night, and succeeded in arresting 125 inmates. Four wagon loads of furniture, chips and cards were

A Pennsylvania Railway Magnate Dead. PITTSBURG, Aug. 17.—William Thaw, Second Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Rallroad, and one of the wealthiest Pittsburgers, died this morning in Paris.

The Amaranth's Have a Special Car. The Ameranth Association have chartered a special car to be attached to the regular Green-wood Lake excursion train, for Aug. 18. Many friends of the Association will accompany the party.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,] WASHINGTON, Aug.17.



-For Eastern Now York : Fair : station ary temperature; sossi erty toinds. The weather to-day

indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer:

Capt. Ewing Says

WILLIAMS's INDOOR GAME is the best base